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This combination is designed especially for tourist and prospectors. It is complete. The whole package when folded is only 25 inches long and about 8 inches square and weighs from 20 pounds up, according to weight of duck used in the tent. The combination consists of one of our camp beds or cots, with a specially designed tent frame, made to fold compactly the same length as the cot, and a light folding ridge pole which makes the frame complete. The tent is ventilated at both ends and is constructed so that it can be instantly placed in position for use or folded with the cot as shown in illustration. Mail orders solicited. Prices on application.

## El Paso Tent & Awning Co.

Manufacturers of Tents and Awnings  
312 South El Paso Street

## One Of Life's Little Inconsistencies

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER.

HAVE no influence over my husband," signed a wife.

I looked at her in wonder. I knew that her husband had given up going to the church in which he had been born and confirmed because she preferred to attend, with him, the sanctuary of which she was a member. I knew that he was fond of city life and disliked taking a trip twice a day on the railroad, but that because his wife loved out-of-town life he had soon after his marriage joined the noble army of commuting martyrs. And yet here was his wife complaining that she had no influence over him.

"What is the latest evidence of this alleged fact?" I asked inquisitively. "Well, think Rob looks better in light clothes, and yet this season he bought the darkest suit he could find. I told him it would not be becoming and it isn't. And I told him it made him look ghastly, and he doesn't care for my opinion, but does just as he pleases."

"And yet," I reminded her, "remember how she has changed his plans to suit yours?" She considered for a moment, then uttered the conviction that set me too, to thinking: "I believe that it is only in the big things that I can influence him, not in the small matters that seem to make no difference."

And, as I thought, I wondered if she had not hit upon a truth which applies in the case of most husbands and wives. "A man is made or married by his wife," we say, and truthfully for the wife can bend her husband to her will in so many ways that after his marriage we can sometimes see his entire nature seem to change. The friends who once knew him, know him no more in the club to which he was wont to resort; the parents to whom he was always a devoted and attentive son, must be satisfied with sparse calls from him.

There are, as all know, well authenticated cases in which a good woman has broken a husband of evil habits, that threaten to wreck his life. There are, more's the pity, cases of good men whose lives have been wrecked by bad wives. Surely, we cannot complain that wives do not influence husbands in the big issues of life.

But how about the trifles? Does a woman's influence extend even to them?

Often it does not. The man who loves his wife so dearly that he would part with a leg or arm, if it would bring her lasting happiness, will not

"O, I Can't Eat a Thing!"

You'll Never Say So Again After You Read This, and Act on It. Stearns' Dyspepsia Tablets Are the Open Secret.

Thousands of people who had not really enjoyed a meal for years have given their stomachs a new lease of life through the little wonder-workers, Stearns' Dyspepsia Tablets. They promptly put an end to flatulency, heartburn, dizziness, sick headache, indigestion, and all the other ills attendant upon a disordered stomach.

Stearns' Dyspepsia Tablets are composed of peptic and other natural elements that help out the gastric juices of the stomach. They are Nature's digestive, the same kind as the stomach uses when it is in good health.

Stearns' Dyspepsia Tablets do not merely aid digestion—they actually digest the food themselves. All the hard work is thus taken off the stomach and it gets a chance to rest and recuperate.

The undigested food which formerly produced nauseating gases in the stomach becomes thoroughly digested and as a result provides new brain and brawn and nerve cells to replace natural waste always going on.

Stearns' Dyspepsia Tablets act quickly, safely and naturally. Just like Nature herself. They are an essential part of the stock of every drug store and are sold at 50c a box. You can get a trial package of them free by writing to F. A. Stearns Co., 150 Stuart Building, Marshall, Mich.

Here it's noon, and this man hates to think of looking like a sick man. Stearns' Dyspepsia Tablets He Would Always Be Happy at Noon.

Dyspepsia, burning sensation, brash, fermentation and the other ills attendant upon a disordered stomach.

Stearns' Dyspepsia Tablets are composed of peptic and other natural elements that help out the gastric juices of the stomach. They are Nature's digestive, the same kind as the stomach uses when it is in good health.

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## Keep Your Wick Turned Up

By Beatrice Fairfax

POWER dwells with cheerfulness—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Dear girls, and married women, and old ladies did you ever think what that word "Cheer" means?

It signifies hope, encouragement, solace, comfort, and ease of mind. One in trouble is never happy, but may be cheerful, which means so much more. Cheerfulness may be a gift, but there is no doubt it is a faculty which may be cultivated.

Those to whom cheerfulness is second nature have the greatest gift heaven can bestow, but to those who haven't it, and desire it, I submit a method adopted by "The Little Man in Green" in the prison. In Paris there's a little man, all dressed in dapple gray. With chubby cheeks and cheery heart he goes upon his way. And when he peers into his purse and finds there's nothing there. Instead of being in doleful dumps, he simply doesn't care!

"For you see," chirrup he. "This merry mannikin, 'The only way to be gay' is not to care a pin! Not to care, not to care, Not to care a pin!"

"Power dwells with cheerfulness." The girl whose lover temporarily strays from her side has a power to bring him back that he cannot resist. It is cheerfulness.

Tears spoil her pretty cheeks, dim her pretty eyes and makes her so unattractive he wonders he didn't stray sooner.

Cheerfulness gives a spring to her step, a light to her eyes and a smile to her lips. She grows more attractive, and he looks upon himself as a stupid, unappreciative man who would let a girl like this get away from him, and he resolves he will not let her get away.

She becomes popular with men and women, and, my dear girls, there is no popularity worth as much as that shared equally by the sexes.

Cheerfulness is not dependent on possession, nor the lack of it. One can be cheerful by enjoying a fine day when all else fails.

Smile back at the sun. See the pleasant things when you look out of your window, and learn to look for them. Here is a little poem by John Vance Cheney called "The Happiest Heart."

It's hard to help you. Who drives the horses of the sun Shall lord it but a day; Better the lowly dew were done, And kept the humble way. The rust will find the sword of fame, The dust will hide the crown; Aye, none shall hang so high his name.

Time will not tear it down. The happiest heart that ever beat Was in some quiet breast That found the common daylight sweet, And left to heaven the rest. That is reached by a road marked cheerfulness.

And the way to find that road is to keep your wick turned up.

## DUST OFF THE GOLDEN RULE

Stillwell Assails the Money Powers as Bloodthirsty Bandits.

New York, N. Y., March 12.—A. E. Stillwell, builder of the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient railway, assailed the so-called money trust at a mass meeting under the auspices of the National Educational Alliance here, and charged it with being responsible for the receivership.

"My only object is to have the Golden Rule dusted off and put back into practice; that's all I ask," he said.

"The money trust has been chasing me for 16 years because I was successful, and at last they have thrown me into the hands of a receiver."

"I tell you, gentlemen, this country could be ruined within a week if the big group of men who control the currency of the country in New York wanted to do it. It is perfectly awful to think that in this country, supposed to be free, a man, trying to be on the level and do the right thing, is persecuted and almost ruined by this system."

**Hounded and Persecuted.** "Because I had a railway built to serve the people, I was hounded and persecuted. The New York financial interests which have been fighting me ever since I was a boy, are now trying to ruin me."

"For 16 years I have been followed by detectives. Every friend I meet is given a card telling me to get out of the country. If I go to a club with a friend, that friend is handed a note saying I am no good."

**HUDSON RIVER IS STILL CLOGGED UP WITH ICE**  
Navigation Impossible and State Is Using Dynamite to Open River Channel.

Haverstraw, N. Y., March 13.—A squad of explosives men here today will set off several tons of the explosive in the next four days in order to open a channel for navigation in the Hudson river. This is the first time on record that the regular ice breaking tugs have been unable to accomplish their task.

The decision to weaken the ice by blasting was reached at a conference here today. Five charges of dynamite of 100 pounds each, planted at intervals of 100 feet will be set off at a time, elaborate electrical devices being used for the purpose.

This method is expected to clear the river at the rate of 10 miles a day 24 hours a day.

## FREE TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a New Method that cures Asthma and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long-standing or recent development, whether it is present as occasional or chronic Asthma, our method is an absolute cure. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, our method will certainly cure you right in your own home.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc. have failed. We want to show everyone at our own expense that this new method will end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at once and for all time.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and begin the cure at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do It Today.

**FREE ASTHMA COUPON.**  
FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 72-B, Niagara and Hudson Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.  
Send free trial of your method to:

## Lillian Lorraine's Beauty Secrets For Girls

How To Develop Beautiful Arms and Shoulders



All girls should wear low Dutch or "V"-shaped collars.

The girl with the rather long and skinny neck should wear highbowed collars of net or lace.

She should rub her neck several times a day with cocoa butter or some good skin food.

Girls with rather full necks should always wear low collars no matter what the style.

A high collar will give one a double chin if inclined to be stout.

A long "V"-shaped collar will make the neck look longer.

Young girls' arms are generally too thin.

Rowing, sweeping and humble housework tanks will develop the arms.

REMEMBER THAT THE BEAUTY OF THE NECK DEPENDS ON HOW YOU HOLD YOUR HEAD.

Some of Miss Lorraine's Rules for Beautifying the Neck and Arms.

By LILLIAN LORRAINE.

A YOUNG woman stood by her dressing table lighting the alcohol lamp under her curling iron.

It was a spring day and the breeze from the open window was gently blowing the curtain over the towel and the dress. The lamp exploded and the usual thing happened.

When the young woman recovered she gazed upon the blank walls of the bedroom and into the face of a nurse.

"Are my trimmings gone?" she asked in a dazed way.

"I am sure that the nurse, who said 'ward,' thought the nurse, while she murmured in her gentle tones: 'What do you mean by trimmings, dearie?'"

"My hair and eyebrows and skin," said the patient, who would not be accused of that she still possessed these ornaments, until a mirror was brought and she had gazed long and placidly at her reflection.

After that she inquired whether the nurse had burned down, and pressed her satisfaction without much enthusiasm, however for the first department, which had saved everything but her own room.

That story is typical of most of us women, for you can say what you like, but you can't prevent your trimmings from being lost.

Today I'm going to tell you how to lose your trimmings, which make your beauty than for her house to be destroyed, provided there is fire insurance.

We are taught as children, that "beauty is as beauty does," but beauty can do much more than ugliness, no matter what people say to the contrary.

After I haven't yet arrived at that stage of emancipation where our sex succeeds by brains alone, except in very rare cases, brains and charm even without real beauty is surely winning, but I'm not going to tell you today what I think I can.

Today I'm going to continue my talks on beauty, mere physical beauty, and as several readers have written me, they have been waiting for the looks, I shall answer them now.

There seems to be quite an epidemic of worry about necks and arms. Evidently low collars and short sleeves will be the vogue again this spring and girls are preparing to meet the new styles with prettier arms and necks than we have seen before.

Personally, I don't think all girls should wear low Dutch or "V"-shaped collars indiscriminately. The girl with the very long, rather skinny neck, can do much more than ugliness, no matter what people say to the contrary.

When she is at home she can wear low collars, because the high collar while it is much smarter looking, will keep her neck from getting fat. She should rub her neck several times a day with cocoa butter or some good skin food, and she must dress her hair in such a way that the thick neck and hollow behind the ears will show as little as possible.

A low collar is the best, and the thinnest girl must not wear her hair perfectly straight.

To Assist Nature. It nature forget to put in a curl there are lots of ways of assisting nature without burning the house down, as my friend of the "trimmings" did. A lemon juice is about the simplest and most effective of the simulating curls in the nape of the neck or a low knot will give the neck a better appearance.

The constant use of cocoa butter as well as high collars is likely to stain the neck and give it a yellow tinge. I think lemon juice is about the simplest and most effective of the simulating curls in the nape of the neck or a low knot will give the neck a better appearance.

A good thing to use is peroxide of hydrogen. Pour a little on a piece of cotton or cloth and rub the neck with it once or twice a week, and you will find it a good bleach. Used too often, it is likely to dry the skin. Remember that beauty of the neck depends greatly on how you hold your head.

Girls with short, rather full necks, should always wear low collars, no matter what the style. A high collar will give one a double chin if one is inclined to be stout, and it spoils the texture of the skin of a very pretty

IT'S A RARE THING NOWADAYS FOR ONE TO SEE REALLY BEAUTIFUL ARMS AND SHOULDERS.

white neck. A long V-shaped collar will make the neck look longer, and at present the long, swan-like neck is the rage.

All the frocks are made for the swan-necked girl, and so even the little pouter plexion has to imitate the nobler bird and stretch her neck as much as she can.

I have covered my allotted space without saying much about the arms, though a great deal can be said about them, since it's rare that one sees a really beautiful pair of arms. Young girls' arms are usually too thin, just as the mature woman's are too fat.

Arm exercises, and rowing especially, will develop the arms, so will sweeping and humble housework tasks.

If your forearm is covered with ordinary excoriations, or rub on some expensive lotion.

A great many women wear short sleeves who ought to cover up their bare arms until they look less like garden rakes. Fortunately long sleeves are coming into style again, and the girl who can't grow fat—and

some girls don't seem able to—may affect long loose sleeves or lace cuffs or mittens. These are especially recommended if the hands are ugly.

**Bracelets and Pretty Arms.** Never wear a bracelet unless you have pretty arms. Bangles or bracelets are like advertisements and elegants, they call attention to every defect, as well as every charm, of a pretty hand and arm.

Don't have callous elbows. I assure you mine don't have to. Get one of the soft cold creams and rub it over your elbows every time you wash your hands. Use any kind of great or cream you have—even fresh butter will do.

If your forearm is covered with down, wear long sleeves as much as possible, especially when out of doors. The growth seems to thrive when the arms are constantly exposed.

Common sense and care will do so much for one's looks that it is a wonder we don't see more beautiful women. But women aren't keen about simple and sensible aids to beauty. They are the only real ones I can recommend.

Do you remember sum of his epygrams? said Ma.

I sure do, said Pa, altho I do not like to recite epygrams as a rule. I figure, said Pa, that a epygram is something rote by a man who has been too long in the office to be a poet. But here is sum of Mister Epictetus's epygrams:

1. Never explain. Your friends enemies sudden believe one.

2. Give your wife something every else, give her a blue eye.

3. A honest man is a liar with a good memory.

4. A mayor is a man that walks to from his business & who saves ten cents a day from the street car peddler & wants to save millions for.

5. There was a time when our judges was the salt of the earth. Since I have got fresh things in different. Well, said Ma, I hope you have done about enuff spouting. I doubt believe that a single one of them epygrams which you have just spoke is a epygram of Mister Epictetus. It sounds more to me like the result of a late hour, said Ma.

Just then the doorbell rang & I went

to the door, & it was Miss Viola Veal. Miss Veal is a poet, & she was the one that told Ma about Epictetus, the friend of Mister Gaylor. Husband, said Ma, this is a friend of Mister Gaylor & Mister Epictetus. She wants to read you one of her poems. I shud be deatified, Pa said. How crisp & terse is it? It is very terse, & Miss Veal said by him a matter with us. Thru the years you grow still breezier. But Mr Gaylor had the laryngitis. I think New York wud rest much easier. You're all rite, Viola, said Pa. I want you to cum to lunch with me sum day.

## PRIEST'S LOVE FOR DOG IS REWARDED

On Lonely Island, Animal Proved Best Friend—Gets Another.

New York, N. Y., March 12.—Father Garton, Catholic missionary in the Solomon Islands, who has lost his faithful dog, Alphonse, is to get another dog.

By him, Monsignor John J. Dunn, director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith at St. Patrick's Cathedral, another message has been sent to Sydney, Australia, and a good breed dog will be shipped from there to Father Garton. During the last year of war for South Pacific steamers bound to the Solomon Islands.

"Alphonse followed me in my wanderings for 12 years," wrote Father Garton to Monsignor Dunn, "and protected me. From him I received more sympathy than from any of the natives of these islands. If I could believe in the transmigration of souls, I would believe that in his former existence he was a man of superior parts, and a gentleman to his finger tips. Will you try to get me a dog to take his place?"

Being the owner of Duke, a pedigreed Boston bull, Mr. Dunn sympathized with the loss of the missionary.

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